



VOLUME CLIL--NO. 36.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 12, 1910.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,521.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 TRAVERS STREET.

Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a four-page weekly of forty columns, containing news, editorials, State and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable features and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

Royal Williams Lodge, No. 263, Order Sons of St. George—Patrick Edney, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

Court Warrant, No. 670, Foreigners or American Friends—Chief Ranger, Joseph J. Davis; Recording Secretary, Lewis Island and 3rd Tuesdays.

The Newport Horticultural Society—James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

Ladies' Auxiliary, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—Mrs. B. Casey, Superintendent; Miss B. Donahue, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

Daughters of the Past, E. No. 3—President, Mrs. Catherine Gillett; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Memphis. Meets 2d and 4th Wednesdays.

Admiral Thomas Gandy Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

Dames' Auxiliary, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Corley; Secretary, Jonette Foutaine. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Newport Lodge, No. 11, K. of P.—James H. Hampton, Councilor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

Davis Divisions, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

Union M. F. G. No. 161—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday, the most important matter being the considering of the matter of widening Old Beach road. The committee appointed on this subject presented a report, stating that about 500 feet of land would have to be taken from the Lefort property and 440 feet from the House estate and the Trinity Church corporation. Some of the abutters were opposed to the change. No estimate of the cost was submitted and the report was referred back to the commission for a statement on this point. Later a petition was received from a number of residents protesting against the change, but as the report of the commission was not complete no action was taken on the petition until the report is amended.

Regular weekly bills and pay rolls were approved. The reports of the enumerators of births were received, showing 587 births during the year. The bills of the enumerators were laid on the table temporarily until the amount of remuneration for each birth recorded should be fixed. Several minor licenses were granted and an order was granted on the dog fund for damages by dogs to poultry.

It was announced that the bonding company to whom had been awarded the contract for bonds for city officers had declined to accept the contract at the price bid by the local agent, and the contract was therefore awarded to J. B. Parsonage & Son for \$262,500.

The mail service between Newport and Block Island is to be materially improved, beginning next Monday. From that date until the first of April there will be four mails a week in each direction instead of three as at present. This means that one day in the week the alderman will be obliged to make a round trip in one day. Beginning April 1 and continuing until December 31 there will be daily mails to and from Block Island every week day. This is an extension of the daily mail service from October 1 to January 1. The contractor for the mails is J. Elmer Payne, postmaster of New Shoreham and the Danielson. The improvement in the service was authorized by the post office department at Washington and was secured through the efforts of Senator C. E. Chapman of New Shoreham.

There have been many togs and barges in Newport harbor awaiting more favorable weather before proceeding to their destination.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has made a gift of \$100,000 to Yale University, this being only a portion of a total gift of considerably more than that.

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The Riverman

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By
Stewart
Edward White

my water you're planning to waste!

"What?" in a tone of rust astonishment, the Rough Red mentioned his probable deserts in the future life.

"Luk here, Jack," said he after a moment; "here's a crew of white water birlers that ye can't beat nowhere.

What do ye want us to do? We're now gettin' \$4 a day and board from that murderin' old villain Heinzman, so we can afford to wurrk for ye cheap."

Orde stopped his knee and laughed.

"This is sure one deuce of a joke!" he cried. "I sure he!

"I'll take you boys on," said Orde at last, "at the usual wages—dollar and a half for the jam, three for the rear. I don't if you'll see much of Heinzman's money when this leaks out."



Chapter 23

THOS Orde, by the sheer good luck that sometimes favors men engaged in large enterprises, not only frustrated a plan likely to bring failure to his interests, but filled up his crews. It may be remarked here, as well as later, that the "terrors of the Saginaw" stayed with the drive to its finish and proved reliable and tractable in every particular.

The Rough Red's enormous strength, daredevil spirit and nimbleness of body made him invaluable at this dangerous work. The crews on the various beats now had their hands full to keep the logs running. The slightest check at any one point meant a jam; for there was no way of stopping the unending procession.

Jams on the river, contrary to general belief, are of very common occurrence. Throughout the length of the drive there were probably three or four hangups a day. Each of these had to be broken, and in the breaking was danger.

Orde after the rear was well started patrolled the length of the drive in his light buckboard. At times he remained at one camp for several days watching the trend of the work. The improvements made during the preceding summer gave him the greatest satisfaction, especially the apron at the falls.

No trouble was experienced until Heinzman's railroads were reached.

He drove deliberately ahead, forcing the men to step aside, and stopped his horses by a stub. He tied them there and descended. A huge form appeared above the river bank.

Orde made out the great square figure of the boss, his soft hat, his flannel red beard, his dingy mackinaw coat, his dingy black and white checkered flannel shirt, his dingy blue trousers tucked into high socks, and instead of

driving boots, his ordinary lumberman's rubbers. In a moment he burst through the brush and stood before Orde. He stared at the young man, and then, with a wild Irish yell, leaped upon him. Orde, caught unawares, was unable to struggle against the gigantic riverman. He was plowed back against the wall, and the Rough Red's face was within two feet of his own.

"And how are ye, ye ould darlin'?" shouted the latter, with a roll of oaths.

"Why, Jim Bourke!" cried Orde.

The Rough Red jerked him to his feet and pounded him mightily on the back.

"You ould snoozier!" he bellowed.

"Where th' blanket blank did ye come from? Byes," he shouted to the men. "It's me ould boss on th' Au Sable six year back—that time, ye mind, when we had th' ice jam! Glory be, but I'm glad to see ye!"

"I didn't know you'd turned into the Rough Red," laughed Orde.

The Rough Red grinned.

"What have ye been doin'?"

"That's just it, Jimmy," said Orde, drawing the giant one side, out of ear shot. "All my eggs are in one basket, and it's a mean trick of you to blare out for filthy lucre to kick that basket."

"What do ye mean?" asked the Rough Red.

"You don't mean to tell me," countered Orde, "that this crew has been sent up here just to break out those measly little railroads?"

"Thim?" said the Rough Red. "Thim? Not much! Thim's my bodyguard. They can lick well to see th' gang of hightakers that insists this river try to pry them out. We were sent here to fight. Me boss and th' sucker that's driven this river has a row on."

"Jimmy," said Orde, "didn't you know that I am the gentleman last mentioned? I'm driving this river, and that's my dam-keeper you've got all away somewhere here, and that's

my water you're planning to waste!"

"What?"

"Just do what you're told to on this river and you'll see fun sure."

Three days later the rear crew ran into the head of the pond above Heinzman's dam. To every one's surprise, Orde called a halt on the work and announced a holiday.

Now, holidays are unknown on drive. Barely is time allowed for eating and sleeping. Nevertheless all that day the men lay about in complete idleness. The pond filled with logs. From above the current, aided by a fair wind, was driving down still other logs—the forerunners of the little drive astern. At sight of these some of the men grumbled. "We're losin' what we made," said they. "We left them logs and sorted 'em out once already."

Orde sent a couple of axmen to blaze the newcomers. A little before sunset he ordered the sluice gates of the dam opened.

"Night work," said the men to one another.

Sure enough, after supper Orde suddenly appeared among them.

"Get organized, boys," said he briskly. "We've got to get this pond all sluiced before morning."

The men took their places.

"Sluice through everything but the 'H' logs," Orde commanded. "Work them off to the left and leave them."

The sluicing, under the impetus of a big crew, went rapidly. "There's near a million an hour going through there," speculated Orde, watching the burdened waters of the chute. And in this work the men distinguished easily the new white blaze marks on Heinzman's logs, as they were able to shunt them one side into the smoother water, as Orde had commanded.

As the last log shot through Orde cried, "Tear out the booms!"

The chute to the dam was approached, as has been earlier explained, by two rows of booms arranged in a V, or funnel, the apex of which emptied into the sluiceway and the wide, projecting arms of which embraced the width of the stream. The logs, floating down the pond, were thus concentrated toward the sluice; also the rivermen, walking back and forth the length of the booms, were able easily to keep the drive moving.

Now, however, Orde unchained these boom logs. The men pushed them ashore, clamped in their pavers and, using these implements as handles, carried the booms back into the woods. Then everybody tramped back and forth, round and about, to confuse the trail. Orde was like a mischievous boy at a school prank.

The blazed logs belonging to Heinzman, drifting slowly, had sucked down into the corner toward the power canal, where, caught against the grating, they had jammed! These logs would have to be floated singly and pushed one by one against the current across the pond and into the influence of the sluice gate. Some of them would be hard to come at.

"I guess that will keep them busy for a day or two," commented Orde.

This, as Orde has said, would be sufficiently annoying to Heinzman, but would have little real effect on the main issue, which was that the German was getting down his logs with a crew of less than a dozen men. Nevertheless Orde in a vast spirit of fun took delight in inventing and executing practical jokes of the general sort just described. One day the chore boy, who had been over to Spruce Rapids afterward, reported that an additional crew of twenty had been sent in to Heinzman's drive. This was gratifying.

"We're making him scratch gravel, boys, anyway," said Orde.

The men entered into the spirit of the thing. In fact, their enthusiasm was almost too exuberant. Orde had constantly to negative new and ingenious schemes.

"No, boys," said he, "I want to keep on the right side of the law. We may need it later."

Logs rarely jam on rising water, for the simple reason that constantly the

surface area of the river is increasing, thus tending to separate the logs. On the other hand, falling water, tending to crowd the drive closer together, is especially prolific of trouble. Therefore, on flood water the watchers scattered along the stretches of the river had little to do—save, strand Heinzman's logs for him.

Up to a certain point this was all very well. Orde took pains not to countenance it officially and caused word to be passed about that, while he did not expect his men to help drive Heinzman's logs, they must not go out of their way to strand them.

"If things get too bad, he'll have spies down here to collect evidence on us," said Orde, "and he'll jug some of us for interference with his property. We don't own the river!"

Inside of two weeks Orde had the great satisfaction of learning that Heinzman was working—and working hard—a crew of fifty men.

The rest of the week Orde was absent up the river, superintending in a general way the latter progress of the drive—a crew of fifty men.

"A pretty fair crew, even if he was taking out his whole drive," commented Orde.

The gods of luck seemed to be with the new enterprise. The water held out to carry the last stick of timber over the shallowest rapids. Weather conditions were phenomenal—and perfect. All up and down the river the water went with vim and dash.

After this happy fashion the drive went until at last it entered the broad, deep and navigable stretches of the river from Redding to the lake. Here, barring the accident of an extraordinary flood, the troubles were over. On the broad, placid bosom of the stream the logs would float. As Orde sat in his buckboard, ready to go into town for a first glimpse of Carroll in more than two months, he gazed with an immense satisfaction over the broad river moving brown and glacier-like, as though the logs that covered it were

nothing but a thin skin.

"Castoria," said he, "while you're on

the work I want you an to keep a watch out for these 'H' logs, and whenever you strike one I want you to blaze it plainly so there won't be any mistake about it."

"What for?" asked a Saginaw man. A riverman nudged him.

"Just do what you're told to on this river and you'll see fun sure."

Three days later the rear crew ran into the head of the pond above Heinzman's dam.

To every one's surprise, Orde called a halt on the work and announced a holiday.

Now, holidays are unknown on drive.

Barely is time allowed for eating and sleeping. Nevertheless all that day the men lay about in complete idleness.

The pond filled with logs. From above the current, aided by a fair wind, was driving down still other logs—the forerunners of the little drive astern.

At sight of these some of the men grumbled. "We're losin' what we made," said they. "We left them logs and sorted 'em out once already."

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Three days later the rear crew ran into the head of the pond above Heinzman's dam.

To every one's surprise, Orde called a halt on the work and announced a holiday.

Now, holidays are unknown on drive.

Barely is time allowed for eating and sleeping. Nevertheless all that day the men lay about in complete idleness.

DON'T BE FOOLDED INTO DOING SOMETHING ELSE.

"After what I have taken and done it is no wonder I am glad of an opportunity to recommend what cured me to my friends."

I suffered intense agony from gravel for nearly fifteen years.

For five and six weeks at a time I could not work, the pain was so great. My kidneys and bladder were in horrible shape. My back ached so I could not sleep. I had no appetite at all.

I tried about every doctor in Syracuse but they failed to help me.

I used nearly all the advertised medicines without any benefit.

This was my discouraging condition when I began the use of Mr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I used only one bottle and I consider myself cured. I have no trouble at all; no pain in passing urine, my appetite is splendid.

It helped me from the start and I gained twenty pounds in weight."

FRED HOFFMAN,

1311 Lodi St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size

and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Ronout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Cream tones

Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases.

—

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—
ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE. Leaves Long Wharf, Newport, every day at 9:15 P.M. Steamers PROVIDENCE and PRISCILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

WICKFORD LINE...

WATER and RAIL ROUTE

Steamer GENERAL

from Commercial Wharf.

Week days only A.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Newport (Str.) 4:00 1:05 4:00 7:15

Wickford June, 4:15 2:20 5:15 8:30

Wickford June, 11:15 2:20 5:15 8:30

Wickford June, 11:10 2:35 7:00

New London, Ar. 12:45 8:45 8:00

New Haven, Ar. 1:00 4:00 9:10

Bridgewater, Ar. 2:27 5:27 8:35

New York, Ar. 4:00 7:00 11:00

P.M. P.M. P.M.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 272 Thames St., at Wharf Offices and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.

F. C. Caley, A. G. P. A., New York, 18.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 4:15 a.m., then ten and fifty minutes past the even hour and half past the odd hour until 11:00 p.m., then 11:45 p.m., Sundays 8:00 a.m., then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 6:10 a.m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10:30 p.m., then 11:30 p.m.

Sundays 6:30 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River, for Stone Bridge 6:30 a.m. and 6:45 p.m.

Return via Stone Bridge for Fall River, 6:30 p.m. and 6:45 p.m. Do not run Sundays.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6:00 a.m. and every fifteen minutes until including 11:00 p.m. Sundays 6:00 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park, for One Mile Corner 6:22 a.m. then every fifteen minutes until 11:22 p.m. Sundays 6:22 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 8:15 a.m.

then every fifteen minutes until 8:00 p.m. Sundays 8:30 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River, for Stone Bridge 6:30 a.m. and 6:45 p.m.

Return via Stone Bridge for Fall River, 6:30 p.m. and 6:45 p.m. Do not run Sundays.

Leave Franklin Street Waiting Room for Beach 6:30 a.m. then every fifteen minutes until 10:45 a.m. Sundays 6:30 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6:22 a.m. then every fifteen minutes until 11:22 a.m. Sundays 6:22 a.m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6:15 a.m. and every fifteen minutes until 11:15 a.m. Sundays 6:15 a.m., then same as week days.

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Leave Franklin Street Waiting

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1619

Saturday, February 12, 1910.

Ex-President Roosevelt has expressed his willingness to have the people of the United States extend the glad hand to him upon his return from his hunting expedition. The question now at issue is whether or not President Taft should come to New York to meet him or should await him at Washington.

Mrs. Russell Sage has been received with open arms in the South where she is said to have distributed gold with a lavish hand for charitable purposes. She has a great deal of money that she wishes to dispose of before she dies, as the late Russell Sage devoted his time to accumulating and left the burden of distributing his vast wealth to his widow.

The House committee on rivers and harbors has completed its estimate of the amounts needed for work during the year, and a bill will be introduced at once calling for an appropriation of \$40,000,000 for this purpose. It is safe to say that the bill will not pass in its entirety but there will probably be large appropriations made for river and harbor improvements at this session of Congress.

It was a cold day for Boston when Mayor Fitzgerald was inaugurated for a four-year term—that is, the temperature was very low. The new mayor will probably get sufficiently warmed up when he has finished getting in their thoroughly earnest work in demanding set offices. Luckily for the mayor he has the requirements of the civil service commission to fall back upon when he wishes to refuse appointments.

Senator Sanborn, of Newport, in the last issue of the weekly paper, of which he is editor and publisher, devoted two editorials to the subject of offices held by Newport men. He claimed that Providence has the majority. His principal claim why Newport should have and should retain the offices it has now, is the fact that the city sends a solid Republican delegation to the General Assembly with clocklike regularity.—Providence Tribune.

We said nothing of the kind, and the Tribune editor, if he can read the English language, knows that we said nothing about Newport sending Republicans or Democrats to the General Assembly. What we did say was that Newport County, not the city alone, sent men of experience and did not change them every year as has been the case with Providence and some of the other towns of the State, and that is why Newport County shows up well on committees.

The retirement of Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt as State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution means a real loss to the society, although her successor is without doubt a woman of ability. Mrs. Lippitt had accomplished much for the Rhode Island branch of the national organization and had assisted greatly in bringing the order in this State into national prominence. The Daughters of the American Revolution is a splendid society with the worthy object of instilling the principles of patriotism into the minds and hearts of all. The local chapter has accomplished much good, not only in this way, but also in enabling several deserving pupils in the High School to continue their education.

To-day marks the one hundred and first anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Probably no man stands closer in the love of the people of the North than does he, and even those of the South, with the passing of the years that have removed their bitterness, have learned to appreciate the greatness of his heart and mind. A man of the common people, brought to the highest office in the nation at the most critical period of our history, Abraham Lincoln conducted his country through a terrible four years' war, and at its conclusion laid down his life without a murmur of regret at his untimely end. Plain in his speech, simple in his interests, warm-hearted and kindly in his bearing, the true greatness of the man could only be brought out by the urgency of the demands that made him send armies of soldiers to their deaths that the nation might live.

At the Farmers Institute at the Klegton College this week, one prominent worker in agricultural education urged the New England farmers to pay attention to the corn crop. As he concisely put it, "Why should we pay 70 cents a bushel for corn, when we can raise it for 45 cents?" The New England farmers could well pay attention to this suggestion. They claim that they are not making any money on account of the high cost of feed, even though the prices of their products have increased in the last few years. Some have contended that their corn crops, when tried in the past few years, have been complete failures, but is there any real reason why corn can't be raised in the East as successfully as in the West? The farmers would do well to at least carefully consider some of the pertinent remarks that were made at the institute.

General Assembly.

The House on Thursday passed the bill providing for the appointment by the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Senate, of a commission of five members to have charge of the re-distributing the State in accordance with the amendment to the constitution adopted by the people last fall. The bill provides that the federal census of 1910 shall be used if it is available in time, and if not, the State census of 1905 shall be used. The passage of the bill in the House was accompanied by much oratory on the part of Democratic members who first tried to strike out the clause providing for the advice and consent of the Senate and then tried to adopt an amendment providing that five of the members shall be Republicans and four Democrats. They were defeated on both questions.

Several public hearings have been held by committee during the week, including one on the bill requiring lights for all vehicles, which encountered strong opposition, and one on the child labor bill.

On Wednesday many of the members of the Senate and House went to Woonsocket to look into the matter of a new State armory there, for which many residents of that city are very anxious.

Exports Fall Slightly.

The commercial relations of the United States with the Orient do not show the decline that has been asserted. On the contrary there has been a normal growth in our share of the imports of that part of the world, according to O. P. Austin, chief of the bureau of statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor, in a recent address at Portland, Me.

Mr. Austin began his address by saying that he welcomed this opportunity to discuss the subject of our commercial relations with the Orient, especially because of the statement now frequently being made that we are losing our hold upon the commerce of that part of the world. This assertion that we are losing our share in the imports of the oriental countries is not, he said, sustained by an examination of their official records down to the end of 1903, the latest year for which complete statements of those countries are available.

While it is true that our records of exports to China and Japan do show a large fall in 1908 and 1909 when compared with 1905 and 1906, it must be remembered that the imports of Japan were abnormally large in 1905, because of requirements in carrying on the war with Russia, and that she in 1905 increased her imports from the United States, her nearest source of supplies, 125 per cent over those of 1903, making the record of our exports to Japan in that year abnormally high. The reopening in 1905 and 1906 of Northern China, which had been closed to commerce during the war between China and Japan, made an equally large growth in the purchases of American merchandise for China, especially cotton goods, and our exports to China in 1905 were, like those to Japan, abnormally high. The excessive importation of American cotton into China in 1905 and 1906—an importation far in excess of the consuming power of her cotton goods market—almost suspended purchases of American cotton in 1907 and 1908 thus causing a great fall in the value of our total exports to that country.

While in 1909 the exports of cotton to China returned to practically normal conditions, this gain was offset by the suspension of her purchases of copper from the United States for cologne purposes, terminated by reason of the cessation of further manufacture of copper coins, and the further fact that the excessively high prices of wheat, flour and meats in 1909 caused a marked falling off in the sales of those articles to China and the Orient generally. Mineral oils also show a fall in exports to the Orient in 1908, partly because of abnormally large shipments of that article in 1903, and partly because of the fact that much of the oil now shipped to the Orient now goes in bulk at about one-half the price per gallon of that sent in cans or cases, the former method of shipment to that part of the world. In the case of Japan the excessively high prices of American raw cotton caused her to purchase her supplies in 1909 chiefly from India, thus reducing by nearly four million dollars our 1909 exports of that article to that country, while the high prices of wheat, flour, meats and manufacturers of iron and steel also caused marked reductions in our sales of those articles to Japan.

The fear expressed in certain quarters that the combination of occidental capital and methods with oriental labor in cotton manufacturing and other industries of this character will prove destructive or disadvantageous to similar lines in other parts of the world was not shared by the speaker, who said that the experiments made in this line during the past decade in Japan and more than two decades in India had not justified the fears thus expressed. On the contrary, the increase in employment and wages and general stimulation in local industries had greatly enlarged the demand for cotton goods, especially in India, whose imports of cotton manufactures have grown from \$3 million dollars in 1897 to \$3 million in 1907.

Professional Success.

Ministers and teachers, it is claimed and admitted, are underpaid. It is also known that out of the army of lawyers a large proportion does not average as large earnings as first class mechanics. The New York American Medicine declares that the earnings of the doctors of New York do not amount to more than \$1200 a year on an average taking into the figuring the big incomes of certain specialists and surgeons which keep the average up. The fact is that the professions are too crowded, and it is obvious that only a fraction of the young men who enter into them succeed. A great majority may exist but that is about all and many drop out entirely and seek other work. The professional life must be judged as to its financial success by the average of those who follow it, not by the luck of a few. It is like mining. When one man is heard of who strikes a bonanza the nine hundred and ninety-nine who find nothing but hard work and deprivation drop off into nameless graves.

Mrs. Karl M. Stone has been visiting friends in New Bedford, Mass.

Washington Matters.

Much Anxiety Over the Decision of the Supreme Court in the American Tobacco Company's Case—Action by Congress Awaited in the Administration's Federal Incorporation Measure—The National Red Cross May Play an Important Part in the Diplomatic Affairs of the Nation—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent, Washington, D. C., Feb. 11, 1910.)

The greatest anxiety prevails among thinking men in the administration, including the leaders of Congress, regarding the forthcoming decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the American Tobacco Company. If the decision of the lower court is sustained it will mean the appointment of a receiver for the tobacco trust. The directors of that great corporation will be discharged from further responsibility and a receiver will assume charge of its affairs, not for the purpose of administering, but then in the interest of stockholders, but for the purpose of winding up the affairs of the company, of disposing of its assets, presumably to the highest bidder, and of casting adrift on the financial sea the integral parts of that great aggregation of concerns. This will inevitably result in fearful loss to those who own the securities of the organization. Moreover, the affirmation by the court of last resort of the principle involved will leave the administration no alternative but immediately to institute suits against practically every concern which has been constructed on similar lines. One does not need to be a pessimist to see a condition bordering on industrial chaos as a result of the disintegration of the chief corporations of the country. But if they are found to exist in violation of the law they must come down, and it is President Taft's belief that it is far better to see some charitable conditions for a short time than to allow the illegal corporations to obtain a grip upon the country which might never be shaken off.

There is no likelihood that the administration's federal incorporation measure will receive favorable action by either House of Congress at this session. There has been some reluctance on the part of the leaders to admit this fact but they have finally concluded that there is no good end to be served by concealing it. Two factors contribute to this situation. First it would be impossible to adopt legislation of such far-reaching importance in the face of determined opposition of the minority. It would be talked to death in the Senate even were it possible under what spur to obtain a majority for it in the House. In the second place there is a grave question regarding the political expediency of such legislation. Democratic administrations regarded the Sherman law as a dead letter and finally it fell to a Republican administration; the law came under the direction of Pinchot and the then Attorney-General and he resuscitated it and secured for it such judicial interpretation as gave it force. Since the decision in the Northern Securities case, Republican administrations have been seeking assiduously to enforce the statute. The wisdom of seeking now, at a time when the end sought seems about to be attained, to mitigate its effects is seriously questioned, especially in view of the present temper of the people. Were the only sufferers those managers of great combinations who have brought themselves into being there would be no hesitation whatever about permitting them to take the consequences of their own lawlessness but the anxiety that is felt is due to a vast number of innocent people whom it would be impossible to save from punishment intended for a few.

Americans generally little realize the important part which the National Red Cross may play in the diplomatic affairs of this nation. That the services rendered by that organization at Bluefields contributed materially to allay the ferment aroused among the supporters of Zelaya by the action of the United States has become obvious. That the generosity and timeliness of the assistance rendered by the Red Cross to the sufferers from the earthquake in the vicinity of Messina has served more strongly to cement the bonds of friendship between this country and Italy is a well recognized fact. But a recent and unexpected development of this power for good has attracted the attention of those members of the administration who have to do with the adjustment of tariff relations under the Payne law and who learn that because of prompt and effective assistance rendered to those afflicted by the Paris fire, there is a growing sentiment in France that the government at Paris should stand ready to make all reasonable concessions to the end that there shall be no tariff war between that country and the United States. Such ends have, of course, as little contemplated as the catastrophes which called forth the manifestations of the Red Cross but that does not make them less welcome.

It is planned that the investigation of the cost of living contemplated by the Senate will not include "hearings" from a great multiplicity of witnesses. The existing instrumentalities of the government will be utilized to procure the facts. The great army of employees from the Department of Agriculture will be used to procure and present in available form the facts regarding prices received by the initial producers and to this army may also be entrusted the collection of data regarding the prices at which such products are sold by commission men.

The Department of Commerce and Labor will be used to secure the cost of manufacture, selling prices at the mill, and so on. In this way it is believed the information can be quickly procured and an analysis and report made before Congress adjourns. Senator Lodge, the author of the Senate resolution, is of the opinion that the investigation will show that the prices throughout the world have increased as a result of the increased production of gold.

The Southern New England Railway Company, which will be practically a part of the Grand Trunk Railway, has applied to the General Assembly for a charter in this State. It is proposed to extend the Grand Trunk from Palmer, Mass., down to the State line, and from Woonsocket the road will run into Providence practically paralleling the New York, New Haven & Hartford. Many of the Providence business men are anxious for the connection to be made. A number of Providence bankers and others are named among the incorporators of the new road.

Mrs. Karl M. Stone has been visiting friends in New Bedford, Mass.

YOUNG ROOSEVELT TO WED.

Engagement to Miss Alexander of New York Is Announced.

New York, Feb. 11.—Society is greatly interested in and a little surprised at the engagement announced by Mrs. Henry A. Alexander of this city of her daughter, Miss Eleanor H. Alexander, and Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., eldest son of Theodore and Mrs. Roosevelt.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT, JR.

Miss Alexander, who is 21 years old, is the only daughter of Mrs. Alexander. Her father, Henry A. Alexander, was formerly a New York lawyer, but now resides in Paris, where for several years he has been counsel for the American embassy.

Mr. Roosevelt is now employed in the Amherst department of the Hartford Carpet company. He is 23 years of age.

SPITZER GETS TWO YEARS IN PRISON

Says He Had to Go to Save

Sugar Men Higher Up

New York, Feb. 11.—Oliver S. Spitzer, former dock superintendent of the Williamsburg refinery of the sugar trust, who was found guilty of conspiring to defraud the government in the weighing of importations of sugar, was sentenced to serve two years in the federal prison in Atlanta, by Judge Martin, in the criminal branch of the United States circuit court.

The sugar trust made a scapegoat of me. It deserted me absolutely, it pointed and ruined me after I served it faithfully for twenty-nine years," said Spitzer after sentence was pronounced. In broken tones Spitzer bitterly arraigned the sugar trust, saying that the government wanted a victim and he was given. He declared that he had to go to make those higher up safe, and denied that he had even the slightest knowledge of frauds at the docks.

HAS VIOLATED NO LAW

New Haven Road Promises Great Things If Given the Chance

Boston, Feb. 11.—Vice President Byrnes of the New Haven railroad outlined plans for a big and novel monopoly when he appeared before the legislative committee upon railroads to talk upon the suggestion of the railroad, bank and tax commission, that there be a body of experts to investigate the New Haven.

Byrnes flatly refused to admit that the New Haven had violated the laws of the Commonwealth, and pleaded for sanity in handling the great transportation problem, while he promised that if given a chance he would stand ready to do what he can do to make those higher up safe, and denied that he had even the slightest knowledge of frauds at the docks.

Byrnes said that the New Haven wanted to operate trolleys, steamships, use water power and furnish light and power. He said that it was a step backward not to permit the company to do what it can do more cheaply than anybody else.

NOT PROPERLY NOURISHED

Thousands of Chicago Children Go to School With Empty Stomachs

Chicago, Feb. 9.—The statement that 5000 Chicago children go to school hungry each day and that 10,000 are not properly nourished was verified by Assistant Superintendent Shoop.

"I am certain the figures are not overdrawn," said Shoop. "I know from personal observation that many children do not make progress in school because they do not receive good, nourishing food."

A Toothsome Revenge.

During the reign of Charles II, the age of gallantry, it was the custom among gentlemen when they drank a lady's health in order that they might do her still more honor to destroy at the same time some part of their clothing.

Upon one occasion Sir Charles Sedley was dining in a tavern and had a particularly fine necklace on, whereupon one of his friends to play him a trick drank to the health of a certain lady, at the same time throwing his necklace in the fire. Of course Sir Charles had to do likewise, but he got even, for not long after that, dining with the same company, he drank the health of a fair one, at the same time ordering a dentist whom he had engaged to be present to pull out a refractory tooth which had been troubling him. Every one else was obliged in this manner to mourn a molar.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1910 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 10, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross coastabout about Feb. 18 to 19, warm wave 12 to 16, cool wave 16 to 18. This disturbance will break up the winter storm period predicted for first half of February, and will inaugurate a series of storms more in the order due to early spring. Temperatures of this disturbance will average above normal and precipitation will be less than was brought by the preceding storm. This disturbance will reach its greatest force on the east side of continent not far from Feb. 17.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 17, cross Pacific slope by close of 18, great central valleys 19 to 21, northeastern states and eastern provinces 22. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 17, great central valleys 19, northeastern states and eastern provinces 21. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 20, great central valleys 22, northeastern states and eastern provinces 24.

This disturbance will keep well to northward, coming to by way of Denver, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Washington, causing cold, stormy weather north of the storm path and very warm, threatening weather south of it. This disturbance will be at its greatest force on the Pacific slope about Feb. 17 and will continue to be a severe storm until it gets east of the Rockies. Not much precipitation with this storm. Most important disturbance of March will be forecasted in next bulletin.

I expect to begin the publication of my monthly weather charts in the newspapers in April. These monthly charts will give forecasts of weather including variations in temperature, rainfall, storms, but waves, cold waves, etc. They will not be furnished to newspapers that do not publish my weekly bulletins. After the monthly charts are published regularly in the newspapers I do not want to continue sending them, as I now do, to individuals as I propose to furnish them exclusively to the press.

I am preparing to largely extend my weather work at that for purpose will organize and establish Foster's Weather Bureau at Washington. For three years I have devoted all my energies to experiments and, as soon as I can put out forecasts based on the wonderful things I have recently found in nature's laws my forecasts will cause a world wide sensation.

My work will all go out through the newspapers that publish it and I will, on receipt of inquiry, with stamp, give names of papers in vicinity of the inquiry, that publish my work.

Middletown.

The installation of the officers of Newport County Pionee Grange, No. 4, Patrons of Husbandry, will take place on Tuesday of next week with Nonquit Grange, Tiverton. The new lecturer, Mrs. William M. Hughes of Portsmouth, will present a program of patriotic nature, chiefly upon Lincoln and Washington.

"What do you think of a man with a rip in his coat and only three buttons on his vest?" "He should either get married or divorced."—Boston Transcript.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

February	STANDARD TIME		
Sun	Sun	Moon	High water
12 Sat.	13 Sun.	14 Mon.	15 Tues.
13 Sun.	14 Mon.	15 Tues.	16 Wed.
14 Mon.	15 Tues.	16 Wed.	17 Thurs.
15 Tues.	16 Wed.	17 Thurs.	18 Fri.
16 Wed.	17 Thurs.	18 Fri.	19 Sat.
1			

HYDE PLACED UNDER ARREST

Husband of Swope's Niece
Charged With Murder

ACCUSED MAN IS UNDISTURBED

Calmly Reads Paper Describing Developments In Case While Being Arraigned—Pleads Not Guilty and Readily Furnishes \$50,000 Bail—Coroner's Jury Thinks He Is the Man Who Killed Millionaire

Kansas City, Feb. 11.—As a climax to the lengthy investigation of the mysterious death of Colonel Thomas H. Swope on Oct. 3, 1909, Dr. D. C. Hyde, husband of the late millionaire's niece, was arrested here, charged with the murder of the philanthropist.

The warrant upon which the arrest was made was issued at the request of Attorney Paxton, executor of the Swope estate, with the endorsement of the prosecutor. Murder in the first degree is charged. The warrant says that Hyde, with felonious intent, administered strichine to Swope on the day of his death.

Dr. Hyde submitted to arrest without demanding to hear the warrant read. From here the party went to Independence, Mo., where Hyde was arraigned before Justice Lear. The physician pleaded not guilty.

He was released on a bond of \$50,000. His preliminary hearing was set for Feb. 17.

Prosecutor Conkling originally planned to have the bond fixed at \$25,000. But Hyde's attorneys had arranged for \$50,000 surety and as they expressed a willingness to give this amount it was accepted.

The calmest man in the justice's office in Independence was Hyde. While attorneys were busy making out the papers in the case, he sat near County Marshal Mayes, who made the arrest, and read a paper, describing the developments in the case. As soon as the bond was accepted Hyde hurried home in an automobile.

By dismissing his libel suit for \$60,000 against Attorney Paxton, Dr. Frank J. Hall and Dr. Edward J. Stewart, Hyde removed himself from the range of the attorneys who have been using every legal means known to them to get his depositions in the case. One suit for \$100,000 is still pending against Paxton. It alleges slander.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in full was:

"We, the coroner's jury, duly summoned, impaneled, sworn, and charged to diligently inquire into and true presentment make as to how, by whom or what means Thomas H. Swope, whose body we have viewed, came to his death, found from our evidence laid before us and from our knowledge that he came to his death by strichine poisoning, and from the evidence we believe said strichine poison was administered in a capsule at about half-past eight o'clock a. m. of the day he died, by direction of Dr. D. C. Hyde, whether with felonious intent we, the jury, are unable to decide. Said deceased came to his death at the residence of Mrs. L. O. Swope, in Independence, Jackson county, Mo."

FOR ATTACKING A WOMAN

"Bishop" of "Holy Ghosters" Gets Sentence of Three Years in Prison

Baltimore, Feb. 10.—Dounced as a menace to society and an impostor, Jonas S. Sturtevant, negro bishop of the "Holy Church of the Living God," the Pillar and Ground of Truth," and leader of the "Holy Ghosters," was sent to jail for three years by Judge Grannan.

Sturtevant was convicted of having attacked and beaten Mrs. Rose Demmier, one of the white disciples.

Mrs. Demmier told a revolting story of life spent in quarters occupied by white women over whom the negro apparently had complete mastery.

CAUSES STOMACH TROUBLE

Embalmed Beef Said to Be Responsible For Much Sickness in Peoria

Peoria, Ills., Feb. 10.—Health Commissioner Scholl of this city has ordered an immediate investigation as the result of what is declared to be a widespread epidemic of stomach and bowel trouble, the cause of which is thought to be embalmed beef.

Seven physicians have forty-seven cases in charge. Dr. Scholl estimates that there are at least 2000 cases of stomach or bowel trouble in the city at present.

WED, KISS AND SEPARATE

Unusual Action of Newly Married Couple After the Knot Is Tied

Brockton, Mass., Feb. 11.—Mystery surrounds the strange agreement made by a young couple who were made man and wife here by City Clerk Packard.

No sooner was the marriage ceremony over than the newly-weds kissed one another and solemnly promised each other to separate at once, meet in this city in one year and be remarried by a Jewish rabbi.

The couple are Joseph Swartzberg, a real estate owner, and Miss Ida Moskovitz, a milliner of New York.

The young bride hastened to the railroad station to catch a train for New York, while Swartzberg retrace his steps toward his home. He declined to give a reason for the mysterious and sudden separation.

LONG FOR CONGRESS

Popular Bay State Man Suggested as Successor to Lovering

Boston, Feb. 8.—John D. Long is the latest suggestion for the vacancy in the Fourteenth congressional district occasioned by the death of William C. Lovering. A committee is in process of formation.

Ex-Governor Long is in his 72nd year and has had an exceptionally large share of the honors of public life. He was for three terms governor of Massachusetts, served his district three terms in congress, and was secretary of the navy from the beginning of McKinley's first administration until that of Roosevelt was well under way. He withdrew from congress before because he wanted to return to the practice of his profession; but that was more than twenty years ago. Morse and Lovering having been his successors meantime.

PLOTTERS GUTTIWITTED

Alfonso's Choice of Premier Shows He Is Constitutional Sovereign

Madrid, Feb. 11.—The assumption of the premiership of Jose Canalejas, the Radical and anti-clerical, has caused great surprise among the reactionaries, who had assumed that when Moret fell Klug Alfonso would institute a more moderate rather than a more radical regime.

The impression prevails that the king has outwitted the intriguers by boldly confiding the government to Canalejas for the purpose of giving to the country a clear proof of his sincerity in the role of a constitutional sovereign.

The revision of the concordat of 1861 and the reduction in the number of religious orders will be a feature, it is expected, of the new cabinet policy.

ONE PASSENGER INSTANTLY KILLED

Eighteen Others Badly Hurt In Street Car Accident

Pittsfield, Mass., Feb. 10.—Crasping uncontrollably down a steep grade for a space of half a mile, a big double-truck electric car on the Pittsfield Street railway jumped the track on a curve at the foot of the hill and crashed into the abutments of a railroad bridge, killing one person instantly and injuring eighteen others so severely that they required surgical attention. The accident happened in the town of Dalton. The rails were slippery with frost and the combined application of air brakes and hand brakes failed to check the speed of the car on the steep hill.

Miss Jessie Ryan, 22 years old, was killed instantly, her head being crushed between two seats. Medical Examiner Henry interviewed Motorman Murray and Conductor Blake and was informed that there was no sand on the car.

VISIONS OF DYNAMITE

Trio of Suffragists Badly Scared by Package Received by Mail

Washington, Feb. 11.—The postman walked into the headquarters of the American National Woman Suffrage Association and laid an important looking package upon the table. Three suffragettes, who started to open it, were deterred by a suspicious odor.

"Dynamite!" exclaimed one, and there was a rush for the street. The police carted the bundle off to the navy yard and turned it over to Admiral Luetze, an expert in high explosives. When opened there was found an old tin paint box filled with dry clay, the head of a small guinea hen and some clippings relative to votes for women.

The package was mailed in Philadelphia by a crank, the police concluded.

OFFICIAL "TRUST BUSTER"

Fowler Likely to Assume Position Just Vacated by Ellis

Washington, Feb. 11.—James A. Fowler of Knoxville is slated to succeed Wade H. Ellis as the official trust-buster of the Taft administration, according to information from high authority. Ellis has just resigned as assistant to the attorney general to take charge of the Republican campaign in Ohio.

Fowler is an assistant attorney general, and has been with the department about a year. He is understood to be the personal choice of Attorney General Wickersham.

Russian Girl a Fire Lassie

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The somewhat eccentric daughter of M. Ernoleva, ex-minister of agriculture, has joined the city fire brigade to get experience that will enable her to form a fire corps of women.

Cook Not in Bermuda

Bermuda, Feb. 11.—Mystery surrounds the strange agreement made by a young couple who were made man and wife here by City Clerk Packard.

No sooner was the marriage ceremony over than the newly-weds kissed one another and solemnly promised each other to separate at once, meet in this city in one year and be remarried by a Jewish rabbi.

The couple are Joseph Swartzberg, a real estate owner, and Miss Ida Moskovitz, a milliner of New York.

The young bride hastened to the railroad station to catch a train for New York, while Swartzberg retraced his steps toward his home. He declined to give a reason for the mysterious and sudden separation.

\$6000 A YEAR DURING LIFE

Peary Is to Be Retired With Rank of Rear Admiral

BILL PASSED BY THE SENATE

Leaves Discoverer of North Pole Free to Appear Before Scientific and Other Audiences—Explorer Presented With Purse of \$10,000, Which He Turns Into Antarctic Exploration Fund

Washington, Feb. 10.—Commander Robert E. Peary's magnificent act of renunciation and generosity in New York Tuesday, whereby he turned a \$10,000 gift to himself into the fund for equipping the Antarctic exploring expedition, met with quiet recognition in the senate Wednesday.

Senator Hale of Maine reported and asked for immediate consideration of his bill authorizing the president to appoint Peary, a rear admiral in the navy, and place him upon the retired list, with Vice President Sherman in the chair and not a word said in behalf of this belated recognition. The senate amended the bill on Hale's motion to make the retired pay the highest of the grade and unanimously passed the bill.

With like action in the house which is expected as soon as the Allen bill is formally approved by the navy department, Rear Admiral Peary will draw \$6000 a year for the remainder of his life and yet remain free to dispose of his own time as he pleases.

His promotion is accomplished without injury to any other officer in the service, as the law will create an additional number for the beneficiary. Peary will now be free to accept the many invitations to appear before scientific and other audiences with which he has been deluged from all parts of the world. His immediate plans contemplate, of course, his assistance in the outfitting of the Antarctic expedition.

The resolution introduced in the house by Representative Allen of Maine, authorizing the promotion of Peary to the rank of rear admiral and retiring him from active service, was received at the navy department. The resolution was sent to the department by Chairman Foss of the house naval committee, and the present expectation is that it will be returned to congress approved. The judge advocate general probably will be required to pass upon the resolution and will submit it with his views to Secretary Meyer.

It is now regarded as certain that Peary will be officially recognized by his government as the discoverer of the North Pole. Secretary Meyer has announced that he favors the advanced rank for the explorer as a reward for his Arctic explorations.

HUNT FOR SOUTH POLE

It Will Be Undertaken by the National Geographic Society

Washington, Feb. 9.—America has decided to seek for South Pole laurels similar to those won for her by Commander Peary at the North Pole.

The National Geographic Society has resolved to send an expedition in search for the South Pole, provided the necessary funds can be raised. It is not believed that there will be any lack on this score.

Captain Harlott, who was in command of the steamer Roosevelt on the trip to the North Pole, probably will be placed in charge of the expedition into the Antarctic regions. With the exception of Commander Peary, the members of the expedition will be the same as those who returned last year from the frozen north.

HUGHES NOT TO RUN AGAIN

Under No Circumstances Will He Accept a Renomination

New York, Feb. 8.—Governor Hughes reiterates his determination not to accept a renomination, in a letter to Assemblyman Green.

"I have already publicly stated that I cannot under any circumstances accept a renomination," writes the governor, "and I suppose that is understood by the people of the state.

"Of course, you and others who have been so strong in my support should realize there is not the slightest doubt about the matter and that I mean exactly what I have said."

Had No Use For Water Wagon

Bristol, Tenn., Feb. 8.—John Denmore, who died at Pocahontas, Va., had abstained from drinking water for thirteen years. It is announced as a fact that he had not drunk a drop of water during that period.

Vanderbilt Must Pay \$4500 Damages

Paris, Feb. 11.—Harold Vanderbilt of New York was condemned to pay \$4500 damages to a harness maker who was knocked down and injured by Vanderbilt's automobile near Yvelines.

Old Cunard Captain Dead

Peterboro, N. H., Feb. 11.—Captain William S. Seccombe, 61 years old, for many years a commander of Cunard Liners, died here at his country residence. During the Spanish war he commanded at different times the auxiliary ships Glacier and Celtic. He retired three years ago.

Boston Has \$750,000 Fire

Boston, Feb. 10.—A spectacular fire destroyed the six story manufacturing plant of the New England Rendering Company and an immense cattle shed of the Armour company at Brighton. The total loss is estimated at \$750,000.

Rejane in London Vaudeville

London, Feb. 11.—Miss Rejane has signed for an engagement to appear in vaudeville at the London Hippodrome.

FINGERS WERE STAINED

Elmore Tells of Their Condition When Rattle Le Blanc Was Found

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 10.—Rattle Le Blanc's hands bore marks that would not come off after three days concealment, Attorney Elmore told the probate court yesterday.

On the lower part of the index finger were stains like lead pencil marks. Others, smaller in character, stood out on the first knuckle of the right hand. The lower two-thirds of her hand was black. The other third was reddish, as if the skin had come off. A number of smaller marks stained her left hand.

When Elmore said to her: "What are those?" she did not answer.

Later, in the examination at the police station, she said that in a quarrel or struggle with Glover he had knocked her hands against a machine.

Again yesterday the relative position of Rattle Le Blanc and the murdered man at the time she said she heard the shot could not be fixed.

HOLDS OVERDUE NOTE

Newton Man Brings Suit Against Town of Framingham for \$25,000

Boston, Feb. 11.—A suit for \$25,000 against the town of Framingham was started in the United States circuit court by John F. Bentley of Newton in an action to recover on one of the notes connected with the defalcation of John H. Lombard as town treasurer.

The note is for \$15,000 and is seven months overdue. It is said to have been purchased by Bentley from Charles M. Cummings, who assisted Lombard in his alleged fraudulent transactions, and who is now serving a sentence of five to eight years in prison.

A writ of attachment returnable Feb. 26 has been served on the town for \$25,000.

DOCTORS PERFORM HASTY OPERATION

Found King Gustave Suffering

From Appendicitis

Stockholm, Feb. 9.—King Gustave was operated on for appendicitis, and it is officially stated that the operation was a success.

The king had been suffering from continual internal pains since Sunday evening. The physicians first diagnosed the king's illness as catarrh of the stomach, and the matter was taken with such little seriousness that several members of the royal family attended a concert. Later the physicians diagnosed the case as one of appendicitis, requiring an immediate operation.

MAINMAST SPLINTERED

Lightning Bolt Hits Steamer Devonian When Near Boston

Boston, Feb. 11.—Officers and crew of the Leyland Line steamer Devonian, from Liverpool, had an exciting adventure yesterday, while still 125 miles from port, when a lightning bolt struck the mainmast, splintering the entire wooden section down to the part where it connects with the steel mast.

The fragments fell to the deck with a crash, the top burying itself in the wooden deck covering, and one large piece broke off and struck the door of Captain Trant's room with great violence. One was injured.

Captain Harlott, who was in command of the steamer Roosevelt on the trip to the North Pole, probably will be placed in charge of the expedition into the Antarctic regions.

With the exception of Commander Peary, the members of the expedition will be the same as those who returned last year from the frozen north.

CUTICURA CURED HIS SORE EYES

When 63 Years Old Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—Home Remedies and Professional Treatment were Equally Unsuccessful.

TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE: HAS NO MORE TROUBLE

Tales For a Winter Evening

The South Shore Weather
Bureau
From the "Old Home House"

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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"**B**GT," says Cap'n Jonahad and me together, jest as if we was rending in concert" same as the youngsters do in school, we says, "Well it work? Will anybody pay for it?"

"Work!" says Peter T., with his fingers in the armholes of the double breasted dinner signal that he called a vest and with his cigar tilted up till you'd think 'twould set his bat afire. "Work!" says he. "Well, maybe 'twouldn't work if the ordinary brand of canned lobster was running it, but with me to jerk the lever and sound the loud timbrel—why, say, it's like stealing money from a blind cripple that's hard of hearing."

"This ain't any Washington cold snap like 'Wenther' for New England and Rocky mountain Tuesday to Friday, cold to warm; well done on the edges with a rare streak in the middle, preceeded or followed by rain, snow or clearing. Wind, north to south, varying east and west." No, sirre! This is today's weather for Cape Cod served right off the griddle on its hot plate and cooked by the chef at that. You don't realize what a regular dining museum wonder that feller is," he says.

"Twas in the early part of May following the year that the Old Home House was opened, and it looked as if our second season would be better'n our first.

"Then the Dillaway girl thought 'twould be nice to have what she called a spring house-party for her particular friends 'fore the regular season opened. 'Can't you get,' says she, "two or three delightful, queer old longshore characters to be at work round the hotel? It'll give such a touch of local color," she says.

"Barilla," Peter says to me, "I want some characters. Know anybody that's character? What I'm after is an odd stick, a feller with pigeons in his loft, not a lunatic, but just a queer genius—little queerer than you and the cap'n here."

After awhile we got his drift, and I happened to think of Beriah and his chum, Eben Cobb. They lived in a little shanty over to Skakit point and got their living jobstoring and so on. Beriah's pet idea was foretelling what the weather was going to be. He'd smell a storm further'n a cat can smell fish, and he hardly ever made a mistake. Prided himself on it, you understand, and you couldn't have hired him to foretell what he knew, was wrong.

Peter said Beriah and Eben was just the sort of "cards" he was looking for and drove right over to see 'em. He hooked 'em too. They didn't have anything to do but to look picturesque and say "I, am" and "I, swan to man!" and they could do that to the skipper's taste. The city folks thought they was "just too dear and odd for anything."

The second day of the party was to be a sailing trip clear down to the life saving station to Setwick beach. It certainly looked as if 'twas going to storm, and the govm't predictions said it was, but Beriah said no and stuck out that 'twould clear up by and by. So they sailed away, and, sure enough, it cleared up fine. And the next day the govm't tellers said "clear" and Beriah said "rain," and she poured a flood. And after three or four of such experiences round comes Peter hustling with a new notion. What he calld to do was to start a weather prophesying bureau all on his own hook, with Beriah for prophet and him for manager and general advertiser and Jonahad and me to help put up the money to get her going. He argued that summer folks from Skakit to Provincetown, on both sides of the Cape, would pay good prices for the real thing in weather predictions. His idea was to send Beriah's predictions by telegraph to agents in every Cape town each morning, and the agents was to hand 'em to subscribers. First week a free trial; after that so much per prophecy.

And it worked—oh, and, yes, it did! Brown rigged up a little shanty on the bluff in front of the Old Home and filled it full of barometers and thermometers and chronometers and charts and put Beriah and Eben inside to look wise and make believe do something. That was the office of the South Shore Weather bureau, and 'twas sort of sacred and holy, and 'twould kill you to see the boarders tiptoeing up and peeking in the winter to watch them: two old coots squinting through a telescope at the sky or scribbling rubbish on paper. And Beriah was right most every time. I don't know why, but I'll never forget the first time Peter asked him how he done it.

"Waal," drawls Beriah, "now today looks fine and clear, don't it? But last night my left elbow had rheumatism in it, and this mornin' my bones ache, and my right toe flat is sore, so I know we'll have an easterly wind and rain this evening. If it had been my left toe now, why—"

Peter held up both hands.

"That'll do," he says. "I ain't asking any more questions. Only, if the boarders or outsiders ask you how you work it, you cut out the bones and too business and talk science and temperature to beat the ears. Understand, do you? It's science or no eight-fifty in the pay envelope. Left toe joint?"

And he goes off grunting.

We had to bare Eben, though he wasn't with a green hand's wages as a prophet. But him and Beriah stuck by each other like two dies in the glue pot, and you couldn't hire one without the other.

In July, Mrs. Freeman—she had charge of the upper decks in the Old Home and was rated head chambermaid-up and quit, and Peter fetched down a woman from New York. You know the kind—pretty, nigh old enough to be a coal barge, but all rigged up with hunting and trifles like a yacht.

Her name was Kelly, Emma Kelly, and she was a widow—whether from choice or act of Providence I don't know. She'd whup through the hotel like a northeaster and have everything done, and done well, by 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Then she'd be ready to dress up and go on parade to astonish the natives.

She'd drop in at the weather factory 'long in the afternoon and pretend to be terribly interested in the goings on there.

"I don't see how you two gentlemen can tell whether it's going to rain or not. I think you are the most wonderful men. Do tell me, Mr. Crocker, will it be good weather tomorrow? I wanted to take a little walk up to the village about 4 o'clock if it was."

And then Beriah 'd swell out like a pulling pig and put on airs and look out of the window and crow:

"Yea'm, I judge that we'll have a southerly breeze in the morning, with some fog, but nothing to last, nothing to last." The afternoon, I can't tell, "It be fair, l-l—that is to say, I wasfiguring on going to the village myself tomorrow."

Then Emma would pump up blush and smile and pur that she was so glad, 'cause then she'd have company. And Eben would glower at Beriah, and Beriah 'd grin' sort of superior-like, and the mutual barometer, so's to speak, would full about a foot during the next hour.

She played 'em even for almost a month; didn't show no preference one way or the other. First 'twas Eben that seemed to be eating up to whid'ard, and then Beriah'd catch a poff and galv for a spell.

And then, all at once, Emma seemed to make up her mind, and 'twas all Eben from that time on. The fact is the widder had learned somehow or 'other that he had the most money of the two. Beriah didn't give up, but the atmosphere in that rain laboratory got so 'frighted that I didn't know but we'd have to put up a store.

The last of August come, and the Old Home House was going to close up on the day after Labor day. There was to be a grand excursion and clambake at Setwick beach, and all hands was going—four carlions full.

Of course the weather must be good or it's no joy taking females to a social gathering in a carlion.

"Well, Jeremiah," says Brown, chipper as a mackrel gull on a spar buoy,



"I think you are the most wonderful men."

"What's the outlook for tomorrow? The govm't sharp says there's a big storm on the way up from Florida. Is he right or only on 'uso jan' as usual?"

"Waal," says Beriah, going to the door, "I don't know, Mr. Brown. It don't look just right. I swan it don't! I can tell you better in the morning. I hope 'twill be fair, too, 'cause I was calculating to get a day off and horser your horse and buggy and go over to the Ostable camp meeting. It's the big day over there," he says.

Now, I knew, of course, he meant he was going to take the widder with him, but Peter spoke up, and says he: "Sorry, Beriah, but you're too late. Eben asked me for the horse and buggy this morning. Eben's going to take the fair Emma for a ride," he says. "Beriah, I'm afraid our beloved Cobb is in the innocence of his youth, being roped in by the sophisticated tamsel in the shoo fly hat," says he.

Me and Jonahad hadn't had time to tell Peter how matters stood betwixt the prophets or most likely he wouldn't have said that. It bit Beriah like a knuckleside on a harp roof. I found out afterward that the widder had more'n half promised to go with him.

Next morning I met Eben prancing around in his Sunday clothes and with a necktie on that would make a rainbow look like a mourning badge.

"Hello," says I. "You seem to be pretty chipper. You ain't going to start for that fifteen mile ride through the woods, be you? Looks to me as if 'twas going to rain."

"The predictions for this day," says he, "cloudy in the forenoon, but clearing later on; wind sou'east, changing to south and sou'west."

"Did Beriah send that out?" says I. looking doubtful, for it ever it looked like dirty weather, I thought it did right then.

"Me and Beriah sent it out," he says, jealous-like, but I knew 'twas Beriah's forecast or he wouldn't have been so sure of it.

Pretty soon out comes Peter, looking dubious at the sky.

"Hey, Elijah!" says Brown. He was always calling Beriah "Elijah" or "Isaiah" or "Jeremiah" or some other

proper name or scripture. "Does this go?" And he held out the telegraph blank with the morning's prediction on it.

Beriah looked to me sort of sick and pale.

"The forecast for today," says he, looking at the water again, "is cloudy in the forenoon, but clearing later on; wind sou'east, changing to south and sou'west."

"Right you are!" says Peter, joyful. "We start for Setwick then. And here's where the South Shore Weather bureau holds another swift jolt to your Uncle Sam."

So, after breakfast, the carabouts loaded up. Beriah didn't watch 'em go. He stayed in the shanty, but by and by, when Eben drove the buggy out by the barn and Emma came skipping down the plazza steps, I see him peaking out of the little window.

The Kelly critter had 'all salt' soil and colors dying. Her dress was some sort of mosquito netting with white paper patches on it, and there was more ribbons flapping than there is red plints on a mink-skin.

"Oh!" she squeals when she sees the buggy. "Oh, Mr. Cobb! Ain't you afraid to go in that open carriage? It looks to me like rain."

But Eben waved his flipper scornfully.

"My forecast this morning," says he, "is cloudy now, but clearing by and by. You trust to me, Ms. Kelly. Weather's my business."

"Of course I trust you, Mr. Cobb."

she says—"of course I trust you, but I should hate to splice my gown, that's all."

They drove out of the yard, line as soldiers, and I watched 'em go. Beriah was watching 'em, too, and he was smiling for the first time that morning.

"Twas nearly 8 when the carabout come, passing up the steps. And such a pass of drowned rats you never see. The women folks made for their rooms, but the men hopped around the parlor, shedding puddles with every hop and Hollering for us to trot out the head of the weather bureau."

"Bring him to me," orders Peter, stooping to pick his pants loose from his legs. "I yearn to caress him."

And what old Dillaway said was worse'd that. But Beriah didn't come to be caressed. 'Twas quarter past 9 when we heard wheels in the yard.

"By mighty," yells Cap'n Jonahad.

"It's the camp meeting pilgrims! I forgot them. Here's a show!"

He jumped to open the door, but it opened before he got there, and Beriah come in grinning the grin that a terrier dog has on just as you're going to let the rat out of the trap.

Somebody outside says, "Whoo—con-sarn you!" Then there was a thump and a slosby stamping on the steps, and in comes Eben and the widder.

I had one of them long barrels, for elgn cats once that a British skipper gave me. 'Twas a yell and black one, and it fell overboard. When we fished it out it looked just like the Kelly woman done then. Everybody but Beriah just screeched; we couldn't help it. But the prophet didn't laugh; he only kept on grinning.

Emma looked once round the room, and her eyes fairly snapped. Then she went up the stairs three steps at a time.

Eben didn't say a word. He just stood there and leaked—leaked and smiled. Yes, sir; his face over the mess that had been seen that rainbow necklace, had the funniest look of blithe joy on it that ever I see.

'Twas Beriah that spoke first.

"He, he, he!" he chuckled. "He, he, he! Wasn't it kind of wet coming through the woods, Mr. Cobb? What does Mrs. Kelly think of the day her beau picked out to go to camp meeting in?"

Then Eben came out of his trance. "Beriah," says he, holding out a dippin' slipper, "shake!"

But Beriah didn't shake. Just stood still.

"I've got a sprise for you, skipmate," goes on Eben. "You called her Ms. Kelly, didn't you?" gurgled Eben.

"Waal, that ain't her name. Her and me stopped over to the Baptist parsonage over to East Harnisa when we was on the way home and got married. She's Mrs. Cobb now," he says.

I found Beriah at the weather shanty about an hour afterward with his head on his arms. He looked up when I come in.

"Mr. Wngton," he says. "I'm a fool, but for the land's sake don't think I'm such a fool as not to know that this here storm was bound to strike today. I lied," he says—"I lied about the weather for the first time in my life; lied right up and down so as to get her mad with him. My reputation's gone forever. There's a feller in the Bible that sold his—his birthday, I think 'twas for a mess of porridge. I'm him, only," and he groaned awful. "They're cheated me out of the porridge."

But you ought to have read the letters Peter got next day from subscribers that had trusted to the prophet and had gone on picnics and such like. The South Shore Weather bureau went out of business right then.

Both Rather Flippant.

There is a curious parallelism between two stories told respectively of the late Mr. Spurgeon and of Dean Swift.

Mr. Spurgeon on hearing of the devastation wrought by an earthquake in Essex merely remarked, "I am glad to hear that my county is moving at last."

The dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, was watching with a friend the roof of a building on which several men were at work fixing slates. Suddenly one of the men vanished. Thereupon the dean turned to his companion and said, "I like to see a man go quickly through his work."

Evarts and the Author.

When a popular young author went to see William M. Evarts while he was secretary of state in behalf of a consulship for which he was an applicant Mr. Evarts congratulated him on the fame which he had acquired, but hastened to add, "Although you have laurels to your brow, I suppose you can't browse on your laurels."

Pretty soon out comes Peter, looking dubious at the sky.

"Hey, Elijah!" says Brown. He was always calling Beriah "Elijah" or "Isaiah" or "Jeremiah" or some other

COLOSSUS OF RHODES.

One of the Ancient Seven Wonders of the World.

The ancients succeeded in making that alloy of copper which is known as bronze. Among the seven wonders of the world was the famous statue, wholly made of bronze, historically known as the Colossus of Rhodes. It represented Phoebus, the national deity of the Rhodesians. It was begun by Charles, a pupil of Lysippus, the sculptor, and was completed by Laches 285 B. C. The popular belief is that it stood astride the harbor of Rhodes, that it was 105 feet high and that ships could easily sail between its legs.

Phy said that few men could grasp its thumb, it was cast on metal plates, afterward joined together, and this process occupied twelve years. In the interior was a spiral staircase reaching into its head, and in great mirror suspended to its neck were reflected the coast of Syria and the ships sailing to Egypt.

After it had stood for sixty-four years this colossus was overthrown by an earthquake, and its remains lay on the shore for 923 years—that is, until A. D. 672—when they were sold by the Saracens to a dealer. The original cost was 800 talents—about \$80,000,000—and it is not too much to say that a similar image might be constructed now in one-fourth of the time and at one-third of the original cost. Rhodes, by the way, must have had colossi on the brain, for Phy relates that the port was adorned with 1,000 colossal statues of the sun.

LONDON THEATERS.

The Ordeal of Getting Past the Aged Ticket Taker.

The first difference I always find between going to the play in London and in New York is that in New York the man who has paid for a seat is made to feel that he is a patron of the house, while in London he is greeted by the staff of the theater not exactly as an intruder, but as a necessary evil. They appreciate that an audience is a necessary evil, but sooner than have one they would almost prefer to close the house.

In London for that important strategic outpost of 'Ticket taker' an old man of eighty is always employed. You think this is accident, but it is not. Old age naturally suggests failing eyesight, and when he keeps you waiting in the foyer while he examines your ticket and assures himself that it is not a laundry bill or a motor bus receipt you attribute the delay to his old eyes. But in detailing you he has a motive. Standing at his elbow, scowling darkly, there always is another man, apparently a plain clothes out from Scotland Yard, uncomfortably disguised in evening dress. And while the aged ticket taker pretends to scrutinize your ticket the lookout man scans you. You cannot escape his eye. He never sleeps. No American, no matter how reckless, can hope to pass that man with a concealed bomb, or a revolver or wearing a white tie with a dinner coat. Colliers.

Flies at Sea.

The finding of flies and butterflies a long way out at sea is perhaps to most readers a fact not

Historico, one Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. E. Duke will answer queries if consistent with clearness.
3. Write on one side of the paper only. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query, and the signature.
4. Letters addressed to correspondents to follow must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1910.

QUERIES.

6605. TALMAN—Who was Sarah, wife of Jonathan Talmam, of Dartmouth, Mass.? He died 1729. She died after 1748. They had a son Timothy, born at Dartmouth, Feb. 23, 1704, died about 1758, married Dec. 25, 1728, Mary Dyer, of Dartmouth. Who were her parents?—R. T.

6606. PHILLIPS—What was the date of birth of Sterry Phillips, wife of Richard Sayles, of Smithfield, R. I., married Nov. 24, 1720? Would like her parentage.—J. S. J.

6607. GADCOMB—Who were the ancestors of William Gadcomb, of Gloucester, R. I.? He died in 1792. He married Amy Owen, about 1758. Who were her parents?—R. E. W.

6608. RAZE—Who were the parents of Hushie Raze, of Attleboro, Mass.? She died Sept. 29, 1792, wife of Jonathan Jencks, of Cumberland, R. I.—L. P.

6609. HOLBROOK—Would like parentage, with birth, marriage and death dates, of Mehitable Holbrook, of Hingham, Mass. She married Jonathan Sprague of Providence, R. I.—G. F.

6610. SLACK—Who were the parents of Mary Slack, born probably at Attleboro, Mass., when she died before 1720?—S. B. S.

6611. THOMAS—Who were the ancestors of Alice Thomas, who married Philip Tillington, of East Greenwich, R. I.? She was born 1718; died 1773.—M. K.

6612. COOLIDGE—Who was Susanna, wife of Richard Coolidge, of Watertown, Mass., born about 1669, died Oct. 20, 1730, married 1701?—M. K.

6613. BENNETT—Has any one ever found the maiden name and ancestry of Anna, wife of Samuel Bennett, of Providence, R. I.? She died about 1765. Would like full dates of birth, marriage and death.—A. M.

6614. THORNTON—Who was Elizabeth Thorlou, born Watertown, Mass., Mar. 3, 1722?—M. K.

6615. GOULD—Who were the ancestors of John Gould, whose marriage was published at Eastham, Mass., to Ruth Godfrey, Aug. 18, 1730? Who were the parents of Ruth Godfrey?—M. Y.

6616. TUCKER—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth Tucker, born Aug. 24, 1601, at Dartmouth, Mass., died March 2, 1769, married Feb. 20, 1745, Abram Barker, of Tiverton, R. I.—B. C.

6617. POTTER—Who were the parents of Mary Potter, of Hopkinton, R. I., who married John Stillman, of Westerly, Apr. 10, 1773? She was born May 30, 1755, died Sept. 10, 1793.—L. B. P.

6618. WYATT—What was the ancestry of Westcott Wyatt, born probably at Dorchester, baptized Mar. 2, 1845, died at Milton, Mass., Jan. 8, 1877-87? She married Thomas Vose, whose ancestry I should like. He was born about 1811, died Apr. 23, 1868. When were they married? Would like list of their children. Have son Henry Vose, born April 9, 1863; died Apr. 20, 1869, married Elizabeth Badcock, May 18, 1866. Would like her parentage.—H. H.

6619. HALL—Would like parentage and dates of birth and marriage of Mary, wife of William Hall, of Portsmouth, R. I. She died after 1680. He was born 1618, died 1675. They had son William, born at Portsmouth, died 1688, married Jun. 26, 1671, Alice Tripp, of Portsmouth.—M. H.

6620. HAVENS—Who were the ancestors of Merleth Havens, of North Kingstown, R. I., who married Oct. 15, 1769, Caleb Hill? He was born 1738, died 1891. What were the dates of her birth and death?—M. H.

6621. ANTHONY—Would like ancestral line of Susanna Anthony, of Tiverton, R. I., who married Abraham Barker. She was born 1723, died 1801. He was born 1718, died 1775.—S. W. D.

6622. TEFT—Would like full dates of birth, marriage and death of John Teft, of South Kingstown, R. I. He died 1782, married Joanna Sprague, of Providence, R. I.—A. M.

Election of Officers.

Torpedo Station Mutual Benefit Association.

President—Horace S. Brown.
Vice President—William Sweet.
Treasurer—Samuel M. Millington.
Financial Secretary—Samuel A. Hillton.

Newport Police Relief Association.

President—William F. Wilson.
Vice President—Charles S. Gregory.
Secretary—Alvin C. Griswold.
Treasurer—Joseph A. Stoeckeler.
Member of Board of Directors, for five years
—Sam C. Deane.

Members of Finance Committee—For three years, John G. Gentile, for one year, to fill a vacancy, Joseph K. Allen.
Entertainment Committee—John F. Leeson, Joseph P. Duvan, Andrew F. Newton.

Jamestown.

Mr. W. H. Brooks has been spending a few days in Providence, guest of his daughter, Mrs. Raymond Waldron.

CAUGHT THE MOOD.

The Incident That Helped Verdi With His "Miserere."

Men of genius are confessedly creatures of mood. Grief and adversity have often been a real help to them rather than a hindrance. Poe, it is said, produced "The Raven" while sitting at the bedside of his sleeping but dying wife. Many similar instances might be cited, but an anecdote of Verdi told by Carlo Ceccarelli, will suffice.

On one occasion when Verdi was engaged on his well known opera, "Il Trovatore," he stopped short at the passage of the "Miserere," being at a loss to combine notes of sufficient sadness and pathos to express the grief of the plotter, Manrico.

Sitting at his piano in the deep stillness of the winter night, his imagination wandered back to the stormy days of his youth, endeavoring to extract from the past a plaint, a groan, like those which escaped from his breast when he saw himself forsaken by the world. All in vain!

One day in Milan he was unexpectedly called to the bedside of a dying friend, one of the few who had remained faithful to him in adversity and prosperity. Verdi at the sight of his dying friend felt a lump rise in his throat. He wanted to weep, but so intense was his grief that not a tear bowel to the felloe of his anguish.

In an adjoining room stood a piano. Verdi, under one of those sudden impulses to which men of genius are sometimes subject, sat down at the instrument and there and then improvised the sublime "Miserere" of the "Trovatore." The mystic had given utterance to his grief.

QUEER JEWELRY.

Telegraph Wire Necklaces and Insulators as Earrings.

The aesthetic and decorative uses to which barbarians will turn objects which to civilized races are things of the humblest utility are amusingly illustrated by this "fashion note" from West Africa taken from an Italian newspaper:

For some time the officials of the German colony in Southwest Africa noticed that the telegraph wires and other accessories of the electrical plant disappeared as by magic immediately after they had been put up. The most diligent inquiries remained fruitless.

From other parts of the German possessions came reports of strange predictions for articles of German commerce, as, for example, rubber heels, garters, buckles, and so forth, things which the natives of those countries do not generally use.

The governor of the colony gave an entertainment one year in honor of the emperor's birthday and invited the chiefs of the different tribes to it. What was his surprise when he saw these native gentlemen appear with their stolen telegraph wires twisted round their illustrious necks. The higher the dignity the more rings of the wire were round the neck.

Inquiries were soon started in the outlying villages, and it came to light that the white chima insulters of the telegraph poles had become snarlers. A young lady of the highest distinction in native society wore a rubber heel hanging from her nose, and a young man who was a well known dandy wore dangling from his ears a pair of beautiful pink silk garters.

A Soldier's Beginnings.

We were visiting at Sandringham. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is very deaf, crept up as near as he could to the musicians, and in one of the pauses he said to me, "Are you fond of music?" I answered, "Yes." "Do you play anything?" I said, "No." "Well," he went on, "I am so fond of it that would you believe it, I began to practice scales at twenty-four; but one day my sister came up and put her hand on my shoulder and said, 'My dear boy, you had better give that up' and so I did." He also told me that he began life as a sailor, then went to the bar and finally entered the army. The only profession he had not tried was the church, and his enemies say he would have tried that, only he did not know what church to choose.—"Life of Sir William Broadbent."

The Falling Branch.

In the grounds of Dalhousie castle, Scotland, is said to be a famous example of the sympathy of the vegetable world with human death. It was recently believed in the neighborhood that a branch always fell from this oak when a member of the family died. Apparently the fall of the original tree early in the eighteenth century did not break the sympathy, for a new one sprang from the old root, and it is upon record that as lately as 1874 an old forester, seeing a branch fall from this on a still day, cried, "The Laird's dead now!" News of the eleventh Earl of Dalhousie's death soon followed.

Straightforward.

He—you mustn't believe every beggar who comes to your door. She—But this was no common beggar. He was a sea captain who had lost everything in a shipwreck. He—How do you know he was? She—He told a straightforward story about how his ship went to pieces on the coast of Switzerland.

The pastor and his wife had called upon a member of the congregation, a widow with a small but exceedingly lively boy, and were on their way home. "Well," said the preacher, "she seems to be a very intelligent woman anyhow."

"Yes."

"And very positive in expressing her opinions."

"On the contrary," said his wife, "she struck me as being strongly negative."

"Negative? How?"

"Everything she said to her little boy began with a 'Don't, Johnny!—Exchange.'

"Before I married," said Mr. Henbeck, "I didn't know what it meant to support a wife." "I presume you know now?" "Yes indeed. I looked up the word 'support' in the dictionary and discovered that one of its meanings is 'endure,'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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Jameson.

Jameson.

Jameson.</